MORE THAN THEIR PARTS.

THE ACTOR'S EVIL HABIT OF "GAGGING."

UNLICENSED JESTING WHICH SEEMS TO PERVADE THE WHOLE HISTORY OF THE STAGE.

The season of operetta and burlesque is approaching, and consequently the season of liberty and unconventionality for the comic actor. To be sure, operetta and burlesque have pretty much all seasons for their own in these times, but the time now near is the one in which no other type of play is attempted. To be sure, too, the liberty of the actor in pieces of this sort borders upon license at all times, but now again the dread period is coming when the author of the work has no rights that the actor is bound to respect, and when the audience has no rights of any kind. At the pres-ent moment the signs are that the summer entertainers will be just as merciless as they ever were. roof gardens and such theatres as remain open through the summer, it is now believed that the liquor law, in spite of the wear to which it was subjected last season, will still be the subject of frequent reference, while it is feared that the of the diamonds added to the world's stock came frequent reference, while it is feared that the Greater New-York charter will be somewhat dwelt from either Hindostan or from Brazil. The largest upon and made to afford material for jests. The evil experience of the New-York baseball team has not yet driven the National game off the stage.

and that, too, will doubtless reappear. A spectator of a recent burlesque who happened to know the manager ventured to speak to him disparagingly of the author of the piece for putting into it an intended witticism which was entitled by its age and infirmity to complete rest and quiet. "Oh, the author didn't write that," said the manager: "we let the stage manager and the actors put in the jokes."
"Then why don't they?" was the next question.

and the manager seemed to think that it sounded

uncomplimentary. Indeed, the composition of many a stage piece when it gets before the public makes the hearer wonder how much of it was the work of the man whose name appears on the programme as the author, how much was added by anybody who happened to be around to suggest at the time of the rehearsals, and how much was put in by the actors on the spur of the moment. The last process is the one known on the stage as "gagging." and everybody says that it is wrong. Yet a good many actors do it upon occasion, and sometimes the play is really so bad that anything that the actors can think of to say when the time comes is sure to be better than the text.

NOT TO BE KNOWN BY ITS AUTHOR.

A few years ago there was a farce that was remarkably successful. On the programme appeared the name of a person called the author, but the manager said that the piece as it was played was almost all the work of himself and the actors.

Nor did he make any pretence that it was a good piece after all. But the antics of the actors and the songs and the dances and the funny sayings filled a New-York theatre for months. One night the alleged author of the piece came in and asked the manager for two seats. The manager gave him two tickets, and when he presented them at the door the doorkeeper told him to go up to the bal-cony. The author returned to the manager in a rage and asked him what he meant by giving him seats upstairs. "Oh, I think those seats are plenty good enough for the author of this play," the manager replied. The story says that the angry man went in and saw the play and then agreed the seats were good enough for its author, if it could only be found out who he was.

The great trouble with "gags" is that they often make the audience laugh, and the theory of a great many persons who ought to know better is that anything that makes the audience laugh is just the thing to say. Therefore many cheap writers put things into the original manuscripts of their plays that are intended to sound like When the stage manager and the actors do not find an abundance of such things ready for them they put them in themselves at the rehear-One of the strangest beliefs of modern operetta manufacturers is that all slang is humor. Some of them go so far, almost, as to believe that all humor is slang, or at least that is the impressome of them go or at least that is the impression gained from observation of their work. To dress a man and a woman as if they lived in the court of Louis XIV, and then to make them talk as if they lived in the Eowery is to the comprehension of these gentienen quite as amusing as the audience has any right to expect a play to be. Incongruity is, to be sure, a part of humor, perhaps a large part, but the same incongruity for breakfast, dinner and supper, year in and year out, is as firesome as a steady diety of tally. There is no need to cite instances. There is not one operation in a dozen that has any attempt at humor in its dialogue except the constant introduction of slang. Operatia companies of the highest class, in which indiscriminate "gagging" would not be allowed for an instant, do not hesitate to accept woras that are almost literally made up of slang. And although to allow "gagging" would doubtless demoralize a company that was trying to do good things, yet the deliberation of rehearsing all this terrible vulgarity makes the sin all the more deep and reprehensible.

FITTING THE JEST TO THE OCCASION. But there are other kinds of "gags" and occasional interpolations than pure slang. They usually have reference to something that is in the public mind, so as to be understood, and are sufficient-

ly have reference to something that is in the public mind, so as to be understood, and are sufficiently apt in the situation in which they are introduced to have some pretence of point. When, for instance, a society or convention visits the theatre, if the play is one that admits it, the actors are extremely likely to study "some dozen or sixteen lines" for the occasion. Let a crowd of hotelkeepers, for example, go to a theatre together, and the whole audience will come away knowing more about hotels than anybody but a hotelkeeper or an actor ever knew before.

It is the custom for the cadets at West Point to make an annual visit to a New-York theatre, and then "gagsins" usually reaches its loftiest point. But it is not true "gagsing," because it is not impromptu. The actors get somebody who knows all about West Point to think of "gags" for them, and then they study them for days in advance. West Point has a rich, varied and extensive system of slang all its own. It is never heard anywhere eise, except at the theatre on West Point night, and strangest of all, it is always the same, the siang that the cadets of to-day use being exactly like that which was used when Grant was a cadet. So the purpose of the actors is to surprise the visiters by the use of expressions which they thought were known only to themselves.

It is not to be supposed that true "gagging" would be permitted at Daly's Theatre, yet, in "The Circus Girl." when the Commissaire of Police is worrying about an expected signal on a budle, somebody asks: "Is it "The Mysterious Mr. Bugis 7" That is not much of a joke, but it must have been agreed upon. An actor on that stage would scarcely venture to say such a thing on his own responsibility.

Actors do take liberties on other stages. In a

ponsibility.
Actors do take liberties on other stages. In a

sponsibility.

Actors do take liberties on other stages. In a recent performance of "Evangeline" the gigantic George Fortesque, who plays a woman's part, instead of making his usual reply to a slight from Evangeline, "There are other girls in this room besides Evangeline Rice" It sounded funny to those who remembered how many years E. E. Rice had owned and controlled "Evangeline," but it is hardly likely that Mr. Rice, who was sitting in the conductor's chair, had connived at the "gag."

It is out of town that the actor who delights in "gara" is in his glory. When he gets to a new town he looks for local affairs that will bear comment on the stage, and when he gets one he makes the audience laugh with it, largely because a remark on a local subject is the more unexpocted from an actor who is known not to belong in the town. One peculiarity of "gags" is that, of all classes of jokes, they will the least bear repeating. Sometimes they convulse the audience, and the man who was the most amused of sil at them finds to his dismay, when he tries to tell his friends about them, that they fall utterly flat. This, it may be remarked, is the reason why some thousand of them are not guoted here. The reader is really escaping more than he realizes.

If "gagging" could be prohibited altogether it would doubtless be a public gain. It is altogether reprehensible, and usually, to any auditor of sense and taste, an offence and a missance. But the custom is not new. Hamlet says to the players: "Let those that play your clowns speak no more than list time were in the habit of speaking more than he red down for them." That shows that players in his time were in the habit of speaking more than was set down for them. "That shows that players in his time were in the habit of speaking more than was set down for them. "That shows that players in his time were in the habit of speaking more than was set down for them." They still do all the other wrong things which Hamlet censures, and they will probably continue to do them all, "gagging

A-DOG WHO RACES WITH TROLLEY-CARS. From The Chicago Tribune.

From The Chicago Tribune.

It is not often that a dog insists upon the right of way in opposition to an electric-car, but this is what a small black dog did not Fullerton-ave, yeaterday afternoon, and for a considerable distance held doggedly to his way, despite the clanging of the car gong, the shouts of the motorman and the rumbling of the car, which at times threatened to run him down.

His appearance did not convey the impression that he was extracting any particular enjoyment from the affair, but, however that may be, he kept the track directly-shead of the car for nearly a mile, and when he did finally draw off it was evident that weariness was the impelling motive. There was something about the dog's actions, however, that suggested he thought he possessed quite as much speed as the car, and was anxious to try conclusions with it, for from the moment he bounced on the track ahead of the car until he finally drew out of the way he maintained an exceedingly high rate of speed. In fact, for a considerable distance he easily held his own, but after about half a mile had been travelied he began to lag a little. Then the car began to draw mearer to him, and a little further on began to crowd him, but he held to his way and never once looked behind.

interest the strate race. Several times it seemed as if the dog would certainly be run over, but at the last moment he would be out another link and draw out of danger.

Whether he had completed the distance he had laid out for himself, or concluded that the car was too speedy for him, must be a matter of conjecture, but, in any event, just before Clybournave, was reached he pulled off the track, stopped a moment, shook himself, gave a glance toward the passing car, and walked over to the sidewfilk, where he lay down and rested, with every evidence of satisfaction with himself.

THE HOME OF THE DIAMOND.

PRODUCT OF THE KIMEERLEY MINES.

THE WONDERFUL ABUNDANCE OF JEWELS IN A VERY SMALL AREA.

The fact that the African diamond fields, at present the world's chief source of supply of the highest-prized of gems, have been discovered and developed entirely since Queen Victoria ascended the throne associates the diamond in a peculiarly fit-ting manner with Her Majesty's Diamond Jubilee. deposits were found in Golconda, in the Hyderabad territory, and in Minas Geraes, in Brazil, The African discoveries first showed scientific men what the origin and native place of the diamond really was. In the Indian and Brazilian fields it was plainly not native to the soil, and was picked up out of differing formations. In South Africa it was found in a rotten rock, apparently forming part of the earth's crust, and not a mere superfic deposit, as the others had been. The great mines in this region, according to a correspondent of "The London Standard," are situated within a circle about three and one-half miles in diameter. There are five principal mines, the largest being only about forty-five acres in extent; they are the famous Kimberley, Bultfontein, De Beers, Du Totts Pan and Wesselton mines. They are of fabulous richness. Here the town of Kimberley has sprung up, and mining for diamonds is carried on on a vast and systematic scale.

The district is about four thousand feet above sea level, and lies at the northern edge of a plateau which extends from the Bokkeveldt Mountains, near the Cape of Good Hope, to the border of the Transvaal. There are mines in the Orange Free State, two being of considerable note, or thirty, the other sixty miles away, with several more of less importance both there and in the Kimberley district. The river washings are still continued, but the yield of gems from them is not very rich or steady. Mining in the rock was carried on at first in a rough-and-ready fashion, but all that has been changed. In most parts of the district, after clearing away some feet of surface soil, the excavator comes upon a dark coaly shale a hundred feet or more thick. Beneath this lies a mass of igneous rock, allied to basalt, more than three times as thick, and that is succeeded by a blackish shale, with bands of hard sandstone. But here and there, instead of the shale, though surrounded by it, like a pond in a field, is a mass of curious rotten stuff, in which sometimes fragments of shale and sometimes hard mineral grains can be

electrous rotten stuff, in which sometimes fragments of shale and sometimes hard mineral grains are only able to shale as some on the seed of the shall be s

bery.

The quantity of diamonds which have been produced by these mines is something astonishing—indeed, the directors find it needful to limit the output, lest they should glut the market. It is said that by the end of 1832 about ten tons of diamonds had been yielded by these mines, valued at sixty millions sterling. They would fill, as Crookes, the well-known English scientist and lecturer, stated in a recent lecture on the diamond and these mines, a box five feet square and six feethigh; the annual product is now about half a ton, and some eight thousand persons, of whom rather more than one-fifth are white, are employed in the works. The above estimate includes diamonds of all kinds, bad and good, for one stone may be fit for nothing but cutting purposes, while another may be a gem of the first water. The South African diamonds very frequently appear to be broken; colored specimens are not rare, and a slight yellow tinge is commonly peceptible. Differences exist between the diamonds found in the serveral mines, so that an expert can generally identify the locality from which a stone has come. Large specimens are not uncommon. The biggest found at Kimberley, in shape a double pyramid, measured rather under two inches from point to point and weighed nearly four ounces Troy.

UNSETTIED POINTS IN GEOLOGY.

UNSETTIED POINTS IN GEOLOGY.

What is the real nature of this rock, and how the diamond has been produced, are points not easily determined. Geologists have not yet settled the former point, or whether the diamond "grew" where it is now found. The rock, as we have said, is full of fragments, many of them being minerals, is full of fragments, many of them being minerals, such as olivine, garnet, mica, an augite, etc., to gether with serpentinous rocks and shale. The matrix seems to be mainly a mixture of serpentine and carbonate of lime. The late Professor Carvill Lewis believed the rock to be one of igneous origin, a sort of serpentine like that found in some parts of lingiand. He supposed that the included fragments had been broken off by and embedded in the molicin mass as it forced its way upward. The majority, however, consider the rock to be a peculiar kind of volcanic breecla, produced by a series of explosions of gas and steam, and afterward modified by the passage of hot water—in other words, that the "pipes" are the throats of volcanoes which only discharge broken rock, steam and water. Again, many geologists think that the diamond was produced where it is now found. Others believe it like the garnet, augite, etc., to have been formed deeper down in the earth and brought up during the explosions with the other fragments. Professor Lewis held that it was formed by the action of the moiten magnesia; fock on the carbonaceous shales. Diamond undoubtedly is only one form of pure carbon, of which the homely but useful carbonado is another, and the no less homely, nor less useful, but soft, graphite or "black lead," is a third. The abundance of oilvine and other ferro-magnesian minerals may be significant, for diamonds have come from a shale, the association is surgestive. The making of the diamond is a comparatively recent triumph achieved by M. Moissan; this, though it has not revealed the natural process, to some extent points in the same direction—viz., the co-operation of heat, pressure, and a bose like from or magnesia. By using the temperature of the electric arc he fused together carbon had in it in the same direction, and cooled the mass so as to produce great pressure on the interior. The carbon crystalized out in they diamonds instead of graphite. According to Professor Lewis, the diamond was formed where it now l such as olivine, garnet, mica, an augite, etc., to

LINCOLN AND THE COLORED TROOPS. From Facts and Funcies.

held doggedly to his way, despite the clanging of the car gong, the shouts of the motorman and the rumbling of the car, which at times threatened to run him down.

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Soon he began to show signs of distress. His tongue protruded a lorg way and he faltered occasionally, but still he showed no signs of quitting.

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Soon he began to show agan and the shouts of the motorman attracted the attention of people along motorman attracted the attention of people

THE GOVERNOR'S JEALOUSY.

HE WANTED TO KNOW WHO SIGNED A DEATH WARRANT.

Omaha letter in The Chicago Record.

Half a dozen of us were sitting in "The Bee" office at Omaha talking about this thing and that, and after a while the conversation turned upon the execution of the murderers of Pearl Bryan in Kentucky—and then it was that Forter came into the running. Porter had been sitting silently at his desk working away on a special dispatch to an Eastern newspaper, a dispatch concerning the high water or the militia's descent upon the Supreme Court, or something of that kind, and had apparently lent little heed to our talk. But when the State of Kentucky was mentioned in connection with a hanging he looked up in a suilty fashion and gave attention. Percival, perceiving this and knowing the story which was belind it, said: "Porter's afraid of Simon Bolivar Buckner every time he hears about capital purishment." Which was a most puzzling thing to say about a special correspondent and which demanded an explanation. After some persuasion Porter agreed to give the explanation.

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He had been employed on a Cincinnati paper at the zenith of the Hatheld-McCoy feud in Kentucky and West Virginia, he said, and believing he could serve his journal to advantage by going up into the heart of the enemy's country, he had packed up and had drifted into the land of the McCoyswhich is to say Pike County, Kentucky, Across the Big Sandy River, in Logan County, West Virginia, the Hatfields held sway, intersperaing and mingling the manufacture of moonshine whiskey with the assassination of a McCoy here and there. It was an even break, however, Porter said, for whenever a Hatfield was caught by a McCoy force there was an immediate reduction in the visible supply of Hatfields.

"I don't suppose," said the correspondent, "that people who have read the newspaper accounts of that famous feud have the slightest coaception of its extent. Why, the whole of Pike County was one vast McCoy camp. At the sound of alarm every man and boy capable of carrying a Winchester was immediately under arms to go out against the Hatfields, and over the river in Logan County. West Virginia, the Hatfield clan was equally numerous and equally vigilant. The county officials were made up entirely of McCoys in Pike who is not with me is against me prevailed to the extent that the man who was not an open, growed and of Hatfields in Logan, and the old rule of the who is not with me is against me prevailed to the extent that the man who was not an open, growed and old McCoy adherent in Pike or a Hatfield adherent of the thirty-third degree in Logan, was a dead man, and unmourned. I don't know how it started, this feud, but it was far-reaching and took in everybody. When I struck Pikevilie I was a firm and devout McCoy, you may be assured. If I hadn't been I should have been a firm and devout corpse.

"As Percival has spoken only of the time when

"As Percival has spoken only of the time when circumstances led me in opposition to the wrath of Simon Bolivar Buckner, I shall tell only of that instance. It was the culminating affair of a brief season full of the hottest events one could wish. I may say in parenthesis that I had a few McCoy relatives up there who vouched for me, and my errand grew from that of a newspaper correspondent to the publisher of a local newspaper. "The Mountain Monitor." It ought to have been called "The Alpine Apologist, for there were five columns of apology to one column of stale news clipped from Cincinnati papers. Actually, I found that these people were so touchy that the merest three-line personal item was taken as a studied insult and one requiring an explanation in the pert issue, or death. I always politely explained. It was an easy job. I didn't have to bother hunting news. When my one printer demanded copy I had only to sit down and write another apology. They cleaned me out a few times for luck, but that is neither here nor there. "As Percival has spoken only of the time when

signature of Simon Bolivar Buckner. Who had forged the name I never knew and never cared to inquire.

"At the foot of the scaffold the Sheriff and Frank Phillips, quarrelling over who should have the honor of hanging Mounts, were disabled, and as the Sheriff was the only man present aside from myself who could read writing, they insisted that I should read the warrant. I never before felt how embarrassing is education, but it was no time for fooling. It is enough to say that I read the warrant. Mounts, or Hatfield, was hanged, and we thought that would be the last of it. But Simon Bolivar Buckner is actually indecent in his jealousy of the prerogatives of a Governor, and when he heard of the signing of that death-warrant he set the whole machinery of the State in setion to find what it meant and who had been the leaders in the enterprise. I felt that as the man who had read the document I would come in for unpleasant fame, so I went away. I went by night. On horse-hack. I have never gone back, and I don't want to It is too hard a country for a non-combatant to get along non-combatantly in.

"Last fall I was in Chicago and saw ex-Governor Buckner reviewing a political demonstration. Locking up and noting even from the street the determined flash of that hawkilke eye of his I somehow felt rather glad that he wasn't Governor any more and that I wasn't in Pike County, Kentucky, any more, taking his name in vain at the end of a death-warrant for the execution of a Hatfield."

CHICAGO'S DEGENERATING SALOONS.

THE FREE LUNCH TAKES THE PLACE OF THE FREE CONCERT.

From The Chicago Record.

One of the local newspapers recently printed a very interesting article on the decay of the fashion of providing free music with the liquids gold over Chicago bars. Allusion was made to the old days when a sonata went with every glass of whiskey, while the tolier, homeward bound, drank in overtures and obligatos and similar things while leaning up against the ice box engaged in watching vigilantly that the barkeeper did not make too much foam bloom and biossom in the tin dinner pail. Those were days when every saloon biared a kind of music which was intended to perform the feat now undertaken by the ever-present preizel--that is, to drive men to drink. But those days are gone, and where once the bass horn sobbed its heart away the plate of indestructible liver sausage and the platter of gypsum bread hold forth like a sort of indigestible Loreici, luring men's souly to ruin and their stomachs to gastriits. These are degenerate days. The music of the spheres has given way to the clattering sound made by the thin man, who, in untidy apron, washes the dishes in the room to the rear of the har. There is nothing soulful in the saloon of the present day; for, try as hard as one can, it is impossible to believe that there is a lofty thought in a plate of frankfurters and cabbage, or that art has not lest heavily by the substitution of pickled pigs' feet for 'The Turkish Patrol' played by four persons variously using a little fiddle, a big bass viol, an accordion and a mouth organ. From The Chicago Record.

WHY THE SKY IS BLUE.

Prom Answers.

Did it ever strike you to inquire why the cloudless depths of sky above us are so delicately blue?
It isn't that the sne we call air is in itself blue.

As far as we know, it is quite transparent and
absolutely coloriess. No: the blue comes from reflected light. Air is never pure. You couldn't live
in it if it was. Countiess millions of tiny particles,
chiefly of water, are always suspended in it, and
these arrest the free passage of light. Each particle has a double reflection—one internal, he other
external—and so the reflected rays suffer the usual
result of what is called "interference," and show
color. You will notice that the sky appears much
bluer if you look straight up than if you look
across toward the horison. The reason is that, in
the first instance, you are naturally looking through
a much thinner layer of air than in the second.

If there were no air, and consequently no watery
vapor and nothing to interfere with the free
passage of light, even at midday the sky above
would look perfectly black, and all the stars
plainer than at present they do at midnight. From Answers.

For the Good of Humanity.—"Do you know a good tonic for nervous persons, Simpkins?" "No; what I want to find is a good tonic for people who have to live with them."—(Chicago Record.

WALL STREET ACAIN ON THE STAGE-THE WEEK'S ARRANGEMENTS AT THE THEATRES.

The announcement of a benefit for James W. Collier recalls days that the present theatrical generation can scarcely remember. It was forty years ago that Mr. Coilier began his theatrical career by playing the part of Raoul, in "La Tour de Nesle," in Newark. Soon afterward he played with stock companies in Albany, St. Louis and Chicago. Then he supported Miss Charlotte Cushman, Edwin For-Kate Bateman and Maggie Mitchell. was her manager, as well as an actor in her company. Afterward he became associated with Sheridan Shook in the direction of the Union Square He was also at about this time the Theatre. partner of E. E. Rice in the production of Gilbert and Sullivan's "lolanthe," which ran for over one hundred and fifty nights at the Bijou Theatre, in ook & Collier's lease of the Union Boston. When She Square expired Mr. Collier retired theatrical business. For many months Mr. Collier

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STODDART

ed to know what he thought of the actors, and he said: 'Wasi, layin' aside all sectional prejudices and any partiality I may have for the race, derined if I don't think the nigger held his own with any on 'gm.'' The Western dialect employed in this story was perfect.

J. W. COLLIER'S BENEFIT, day evening and Saturday matinee, "The Wonder"; Saturday evening, "The Magistrate."

A TRIBUTE TO AN OLD ACTOR AND the Bostonians, at the Knickerbooker Thesis. will be given this week. On Tuesday night the one-hundredth performance of "The Berenade" will be given and Victor Herbert, who wrote the music, will be in the conductor's chair. On this evening the 22d Regiment will occupy a large share of the seats in the house. The Bostonians will be followed at this house, as has been announced, by the summer offering. "A Round of Pleasure."

& Bial's music hall this evening. Prominent amo the performers who will appear are Miss Adels Ritchie, Victor Herbert, Ross and Fenton, John W. Ransone, Leola Mitchell, Marie Mather, Edward S. Abeles, Mark Sullivan, Holcomb and Cushman, Marion Giroux, Maude Raymond, Josie De Witt, Jacques Kruger, Signor Talarando, Sullivan and Sullivan and Sullivan the Doré brothers, the Angela sisters, Jennie Whitheck, Stanley Whiting, Eleanor Falk, the Nichols sisters and Mathews and Bulger. There seems to be no flagging in the pop "Never Again" at the Garrick Theatre. The audi-ences are large and apparently well pleased, and the farce does not seem likely to be checked by any-thing but hot weather.

"Uncle Tom's Cabin" will occupy the stage of the Grand Opera House this week. There has been some talk of late about old and new versions of this play, and the version to be given at the Grand Opera, House is advertised as the old one.

Another week remains of the run of "The Wedding Day," presented by Miss Lillian Russell, Miss Della Fox. Jefferson De Angelis and their company at the Casino. The company will then go into retirement for the summer and will be succeeded at the Casino by "The Whiri of the Town."

With the verdure of summer overspreading its

charming surroundings, Terrace Garden will open

its doors for the warm season on Wednesday even-

ing next. The varied bills for the coming two months will include operatia, native and foreign, comedy, vaudeville and concert in turn. The opening attraction will be "The Wizard of the Nile," Victor Herbert's opera, which recently closed a season at the Broadway Theatre. It will be given in The confident talk of keeping open all summer is also heard at the Lyceum, where hopes of that result are inspired by the popularity thus far of "The

Washington's Birthday is a holiday in all the States except Iowa, Arkansas and Mississippi. General Election Day is a legal holiday in New-Mysterious Mr. Bugie." The farce and the acting of it are received with such favor that the managers are at least likely to keep up their courage as long as the weather is reasonably cool. There were so many roof gardens in town last a legal holiday in New-York, New-Jersey and the city of New-Orleans. Aside from these, there are a number of church holidays which are recognized

summer that they all were sorry afterward, except one. The roof garden-goers could not possibly fill all of them, and, as a matter of fact, they filled none except that of Olympia. There does not seem to be nearly so much enthusiasm about roof gar-



ha-schonah, etc.

not be clocks. They will be mirrors, with some silver somewhere about them. Souvenir matines are announced for May 19 and 26.

The wax figures at the Eden Musée have be putting on their summer clothes, for they all have

summer clothes as well as winter ones. There have also been some rearrangements of late. The exhibitions of the cinematograph and the concerts are continued.

Complete arrangements have been made for the

benefit to be given for the Actors' Fund at Koster

NOW THE VACATION SEASON.

HOLIDAYS FOR BUSINESS MEN AND EM-

PLOYES IN NEW-YORK.

For those people whose business allows them to

keep Sunday as a holiday there are only about \$13

working days in the year, and this number becomes

considerably reduced in cases where the person can take advantage of all the legal opportunities to

be idle. The number of legal holidays is not uni-

form throughout the country, because only a few of the legal holidays are observed in every State.

Independence Day, July 4, is a legal holiday in all

the States, and Memorial Day, May 30, is observed

in nearly all the Northern States. Christmas is a legal holiday in all the States, and in South Caro-

ling the feast is observed in Oriental style by mak-

ing the two succeeding days holidays. But January

l, or New Year's Day, is not a holiday in Rhode

Island, New-Hampshire or Massachusetts, and

York, and every Saturday after 12 o'clock noon is

by many employers, and thousands of "days off" are charged to the accounts of Good Friday, Rosch-

VACATION TIME IN BUSINESS.

But when winter garments are stowed away,

JAMES W. COLLIER

row night will be a play entitled "The Widow Gold-stein" at the Fourteenth Street Theatre. It is said to caricature persons and customs in Wall Street. Two of the characters, a man and a woman, are understood to represent two persons well known in the financial world of New-York. There is also a Yankee farmer, who comes to New-York to buy machinery for a gold mine, and he naturally meets

has been seriously ill, and he is now said to be in need.

The benefit which has been planned for him will be given at the Heraid Square Theatre on Thursday afternoon of this week. Many excellent actors and companies have volunteered their services and the entertainment promises to be an uncompanied attacking the straight of the str

"The Man from Mexico" continues to amuse the audiences at Hoyt's Theatre, and the managers express the serious conviction that the run will still be considerably prolonged. "Dan" Mason last week replaced John D. Maher in the cast.

The Black Patti's Troubadours will provide the entertainment at the Pleasure Pala The Black Patti has long been distinguished among her race as a singer, and the present organization of which she is the head is entirely unique. In it are "Boh" Cole, "Billy" Johnson, descriptive singer; the De Wolf Sisters, duettists; Lloyd Gibbs, tenor soloist, and Cooley Grant and Master Rastus, buck soloist, and Cooley Grant and Master Rastus, buck dancers. In addition, there is a chorus of fifty voices and a ballet of twenty. The first hour of the evening is devoted to a musical sketch called "At Jolly Coon-ey Island." There are selections from "II Trovatore," "Travitata," "Cavalleria Rusticana," "The Chimes of Normandy," "Bohemian Girl," The Grand Duchess," "The Daughter of the Regiment" and "The Tar and the Tartar." There will be two performances daily. For to-day's concerts the special bill includes the Bohemlan Burlesquers. "Billy" van Viva Nobriga, E. S. Abeles and Helene Lowell, Charles H. Duncan and some thirty others.

At Proctor's Theatre, Twenty-third-st., the bill for the week is headed by "Hogan's Alley," with Glimore and Leonard and "Tom" Harrison, and

has found its way into nearly every branch of business, and employer and employe take advan-tage of it. While many commercial institutions give their employes a holiday with pay, there are some where the vacation is an enforced one, and it is only a measure of economy. In the factories where orders have been filled and business for the next season cannot be looked for, heads of departments are frequently put on half-pay for a short time and allowed to remain away. They fare betthan the workingmen, who are "laid off" and become dependent on their small savings till work In the large commercial institutions the clerks

are usually asked to designate when they wish to take their two or three weeks' vacation, and each man sends a memorandum to the managing clerk, who assigns the vacation time, giving preference where dates are duplicated to the renior or most valuable men. This system is followed in the majority of banks and counting-houses, and many of the wholesale merchants arrange the dates for their employes in the same way. But the great department stores follow no fixed plan, and each concern has its own method. Some of the large stores, like the factories, give their help no vacation, but when the dull season begins they lay off all the help they can spare and conduct their business "short-handed." In some stores there is a graded vacation system, by which a clerk who has been in the employ of the concern a certain number of years becomes entitled to a certain number of days' vacation every year. There is one concern in which, under this rule, the list shows that clerks receive from two to eight weeks' vacation every year, and all with pay.

THE BUYERS ON THEIR FOREIGN TRIPS. are usually asked to designate when they wish to

THE BUYERS ON THEIR FOREIGN TRIPS.

"Of course," said the manager of one concern, "when we send a man or a woman to Europe on a buying trip we do not give them a vacation when they return, because we think that even if there is some work connected with the outing. a trip to Paris, Berlin and Vienna; to the lace or linen trip to Paris, Berlin and Vienna; to the lace or linen centres, or to the German hosiery headquarters is vacation enough. But our regular help, the people on whom we can depend and who have been with us a reasonable length of time, all have their two weeks with pay, and some receive an additional week. It is natural that we should not require so much help during the warm season, when our customers are away, as at other times of the year, and we can well dispense with much of our help. We are compelled on that account to put some on enforced vacations, but we manage so that it is evenly divided, and that none are hard hit."

Business houses cannot manage themselves, and Business houses cannot manage themselves, and matter how perfect the system may be the large merchants find it to their advantage to be on duty. For that reason, some of the vacation rules which are made for clerks, bookeepers, buyers and other employes are applied to the proprietors, and they agree early in the season as to when each will take his vacation. Where men have country homes near the city, the problem is a comparatively easy one, but otherwise the vacation question is a more vexed one with the employer than with his subordinate.

EMPLOYERS: SHOPT VACATIONS

EMPLOYERS' SHORT VACATIONS.

"It is a curious fact," said a prominent business.

"It is a curious fact," said a prominent business man, "that the New-York merchant takes little vacation. He makes short trips away from the city frequently in the course of the summer, but the popular plan of renting a country place on the seashore or at some inland town within easy access, and going there every evening and returning to business in the morning is growing in favor every year."

Many people go so far as to say that among the men whom one meets at Saratoga, the mountain resorts and the summer places on the Atlantic Coast there are more employes than employers. It is different with the New-York professional man. The doctors, lawyers and clergymen are believers in the vacation system, and they are largely represented in the class which sees little of New-York during the summer season.

There can be no doubt that a chanse from the city to the country during the heated term and release from business cares and troubles for several weeks must be beneficial, and still it is frequently a negative pleasure, because most people take their summer holiday too early. They go away in June and July, when the weather in New-York is delightful, and return in time to be prostrated by the excessive heat of August and September. But those who make the error of selecting the wrong time for their outing cannot be blamed, and mistakes will always be attributed to the erratic summers of this latitude.

REPAIRING A BROKEN HEART.

REPAIRING A BROKEN HEART.

ing doil," and the Sisters Nichols. Others in the bill are the De Filippes, in character dances, and Graus's Swiss Tyroleans.

The new St. Nicholas Music Hall, at Columbusave, and Sixty-sixth-st., will begin its second week to-morrow night. On the programme prepared for the week, are Miss May Howard, Mile. Oceana, Moe and Goodrick, Rexa and Ascot, in a comic tumbling specialty; the Urline sisters, the trick cycle rider, Barber; the Meyers-Bassett Operetta Company, Grant and Vaughn, Phyllis Rankin, Dorothy Drew, the Gardners and the three sisters Lane, Bayne's 69th Regiment Band has been engaged for the season.

The 200th performance of "The Girl from Paris" at the Herald Square Theatre is set down for May 24, and, just by way of variety, the souvenirs will From Invention (London).

THE CIRCUS GIRL. with adventures. One of the principal scenes is in a broker's office and another is in a restaurant. The following cast is announced:

Shirley duetties: Major Bono and Lillian Shirley, duettists; Maisy Rowe and Stella King, 'n songs and acrobatic dances; the Le Page sisters, in character changes; Foy and Vedder, M. J. Fenton, dancer; the Kleins, and Mayne and Neilson, in popular songs. in popular songs.

NOTES OF THE WEEK.

"The Circus Girl" will begin its fourth week at Daly's Theaire to-morrow night. This compound of gowns and songs seems now to be pretty wel established and to have a chance of an excellent run. The attendance has grown from the begin-ning, and the freshness and brightness of the per-formance have remained the same.

The season at the Empire Theatre has been extended, as was announced a few days ago, for another week. Opportunities to see "Under the Red Robe's will therefore be continued till Saturday night. This play has had a really remarkable run, taking up as it has the whole of the season of the stock company of this theatre.

Miss Ada Rehan and Augustin Daly's company will be seen at the Harlem Opera House this week and they will then leave New-York, not to return till the middle of next December. The following list of plays has been announced for the week; Monday evening, "Much Ado About Nothing"; Tuesday evening, "London Assurance"; Wednes-day and Thursday evenings, "The Tempest"; FriTony Pastor will this week offer to the visitors

at his theatre the following attractions, made up into a continuous bill: Fields and Lewis, Canfield and Carleton, sketch team; the Washburn sisters,

singers and dancers; Menchen's kinoptikon, Maud Raymond, serio-comic; Winnifred, electric dancer; John E. Drew, dancer; James Richmond Glenroy, Ed and Rolla White, Horace Golden, Mabel Craig, the Austins, with stereopticon-filustrated songs, and Usher and Thomas. This week will end the run of "Gayest Manhattan" at Koster & Bial's music hall. A complete new specialty bill will be presented this week. The three Hawthorne sisters are to return, with a rep-

ertory of new songs and dances. To-morrow night will also mark the first appearance since their return from Europe of Miss Leola Mitchell, "the living doll," and the Sisters Nichols. Others in the bill are the De Filippes, in character dances, and Graus's Swiss Tyroleans.